

43 Bowdoin St.
Boston, Sept. 20th 1870.

Dear Mr. Garrison,

In your note from Providence, just received, you speak of "letting me know the result" of your inquiries about the writing-case mentioned by our friend Wright in his note to you, & "seeing that I get it" if found.

Henry read this note to me at the time of giving it to me; and, though I have not read it, my recollection is that the article mentioned in it was for you, not for me. My conjecture about it was that the direction of this case or desk to you (in case of accident to him) was equivalent to making

you his literary executor. I sent the note to you with this idea, & I think you will find, on re-reading Wright's note, that his bequest was to yourself.

I regret to hear that you have suffered from such various & distressing forms of ill health. Congestive fever is bad enough, but eczema is an enemy that sticketh closer than a brother. I hope the refreshment of sleep has already returned to you, but if not, I will venture to suggest that some preparation of hops, or of lupulin, which is the pollen of the hop, tends to quietude & sleep without producing the ill effects of opium.

I inclose one of a series

of tracts in opposition to the errors of the popular theology which I am getting out. I wish to obtain the names of people, all over the country, who would actively occupy themselves in distributing tracts of this sort. Probably (now that Wright is gone) you know more people of this sort than anybody else. Therefore, when your health is sufficiently restored, I should be glad to have from you a list of the names & residences of such people. But let this wait until you feel like it.

Yours very truly,
Charles K. Whipple.

